

MONEY AT LAST FOR BOULEVARD LIGHTS.

His Application Is Referred to Comptroller Fitch, Who Says It Will Be Granted.

CYCLISTS MAY SOON RIDE SAFELY.

Superintendent McCormick Thinks the Lamps Tested on Monday Will Be Used from Fifty-ninth Street to 108th.

Now that General C. H. T. Collis, the Commissioner of Public Works, has become interested in the plan for the better lighting of the Boulevard, he is pushing the project with characteristic vigor. While testing the various systems suggested, he is at the same time taking steps to get the money with which to make the improvement.

He accordingly made application yesterday to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment for the transfer of \$2,500 from the fund for sewer repairs and cleaning to the Bureau of Lamps and Gas. This amount has been saved by means of a new system in the cleaning of sewers, which was introduced by General Collis, and he concluded that the best use to which he could put the money would be the improvement of the Boulevard light.

In this letter to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment General Collis pointed out that better light is needed on the Boulevard because of its popularity as a cycling highway, and expressed the opinion that the change should be made soon. As required when transfers are asked for, the application was referred to Comptroller Fitch, who will report at the meeting of the Board next Tuesday.

"The reference of the application to me was merely a formality," said Comptroller Fitch. "I will report in favor of the transfer, and it will be made without any delay. I am glad that Commissioner Collis has been able to find the money in his department, for I have thought all along that there should be better lights on the Boulevard. It should be but a short time now until the improvement is made, for when General Collis is pushing a thing, he pushes hard."

It is not known yet how far the \$2,500 to be transferred to the Bureau of Lamps and Gas will go, but if that is not enough, it is probable that the new money can be secured. After the new appropriation is made in December, the additional light will, of course, be provided for in the estimate. Until then the new lamps may be used only on the section of the Boulevard between Fifty-ninth and One Hundred and Eighth streets. Above One Hundred and Eighth street, the paving is in such bad condition that wheelmen prefer going through One Hundred and Eighth street, which is covered with asphalt, to Riverside Drive.

"In my opinion," said Superintendent McCormick, of the Bureau of Lamps and Gas, "if the new lamps tested last night are used, there will be no ground for complaint. Why, they are nearly as good as electric light, and it will surprise you to find that only the same amount of gas is consumed as in the old lamps. The new lamps are three feet per hour to each light—is used in the new lamps as in the regular Boulevard lamps."

There will be additional cost, however, for the reason that more skill and more labor is required in taking care of the new lamps than of the old. True labor will have to be paid for by the city, but there will be nothing extra for gas. "Commissioner Collis has made the Consolidated Gas Company for an estimate on the cost of equipping the Boulevard from Fifty-ninth to One Hundred and Eighth street with the new lamps, and we expect a reply soon. There are now 321 lamps on that part of the street, and there should be about 400. In my opinion that number are required, but perhaps we could get along without about 100 if we had 327 of the new lamps."

BIG FEES FOR AUCTIONEERS.

Another Chapter in the Hearing of Charges Against Tamsen.

The hearing of the charges against Sheriff Tamsen was resumed yesterday before Commissioner Robertson. It was alleged that Mr. Tamsen had permitted his auctioneers to charge five per cent. for commissions on sales instead of two and one-half per cent. which Judge Herman has ruled to be the legal rate. It was further alleged that he had permitted the auctioneers to charge other exorbitant fees. Advertising bills, statements of accounts and entries in the records of the Sheriff's office were called for. These showed an average of twenty-five per cent. of the price in the collection of judgments. In the course of the auditor's examination it was shown that he was in violation of the law.

Independent of the Sheriff, the auditor testified that the Sheriff did not verify the auctioneers' fees. He said that they were settled on the advice of the attorneys in the various cases. Bernardo Holzkamp testified at a previous hearing of this case that he had been made in a suit against Adolph Sachs for three watchmen in his store at No. 141 Avenue A, where only two watchmen were employed. He was a witness in corroboration of Holzkamp's testimony. He said that his living apartment was the rear of his shop, separated from it by a glass door, and that he never had seen more than two watchmen.

Mr. Holzkamp offered in evidence a circular addressed to "Robert Aronson, German extraction." Commissioner Robertson decided that the circular might go into the record, as it was a document which should pass upon its merits as evidence. The hearing was then adjourned until June 24.

ADAM ENGEL'S NEW HOTEL.

He Buys the Property from McAlenar for \$139,000.

A new five-story hotel is now building on the northeast corner of Sixth Avenue and Thirty-fifth street by Adam Engel, who is adding to his hotel now standing. The ground which the building will occupy has an interesting history.

Henry McAlenar, the pawnbroker, who is on the opposite corner, bought the lot, which is 25 feet by 47 feet, in 1888, and paid \$80,400 for it. This was considered to be an exorbitant price. There was a two-story frame building standing on it at the time. In the rear was Engel's chop house. Engel thought he would like to have the additional space, and opened negotiations for it. McAlenar wanted \$140,000. Engel offered \$139,000, and it was finally decided to toss a coin to see who should give way. Engel won and got the property in 1891.

Board of Estimate Appropriations.

Commissioner of Public Works Collis asked the Board of Estimate yesterday for \$50,000 to build lavatories in the parks between Fourteenth street, but as his plans were not ready, the money was not voted. To repair the walks in Bryant, Tompkins, East River, Stuyvesant, Mount Morris and Washington parks, \$100,000 was appropriated, and \$12,000 to repair the Sixty-fifth street transverse road.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

His brother says that Rocco has not been home since last Friday, and that his mother and father are greatly worried over his absence. "If he went into a job like that," he said, "he ought to be locked up himself, but he is a handsome fellow. If he did it, I don't believe he did it."

CHALLENGED A JURY PANEL.

Lawyer Levy Declared the Talesmen Were Drawn Illegally.

During the trial of Herman Reich, charged with the murder of his wife, before Justice Newburger, in Part II. General Sessions yesterday, in Part II. General Sessions yesterday, a question as to the constitutionality of the new law governing the summoning of trial jurors.

The attorney challenged the whole panel on the ground that the constitution vested in the Sheriff the power to summon jurors, and that the Legislature had no right to transfer that power to the Commissioner of Jurors. Judge Newburger overruled the motion and granted an exception.

DIAMOND SMUGGLER SENTENCED.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Herman Keck, a diamond merchant of Cincinnati, who was recently convicted in the United States District Court of attempting to smuggle diamonds valued at \$7,000 into this port from Antwerp, was today sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary and was fined \$200.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

His brother says that Rocco has not been home since last Friday, and that his mother and father are greatly worried over his absence. "If he went into a job like that," he said, "he ought to be locked up himself, but he is a handsome fellow. If he did it, I don't believe he did it."

CHALLENGED A JURY PANEL.

Lawyer Levy Declared the Talesmen Were Drawn Illegally.

During the trial of Herman Reich, charged with the murder of his wife, before Justice Newburger, in Part II. General Sessions yesterday, a question as to the constitutionality of the new law governing the summoning of trial jurors.

The attorney challenged the whole panel on the ground that the constitution vested in the Sheriff the power to summon jurors, and that the Legislature had no right to transfer that power to the Commissioner of Jurors. Judge Newburger overruled the motion and granted an exception.

DIAMOND SMUGGLER SENTENCED.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Herman Keck, a diamond merchant of Cincinnati, who was recently convicted in the United States District Court of attempting to smuggle diamonds valued at \$7,000 into this port from Antwerp, was today sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary and was fined \$200.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

His brother says that Rocco has not been home since last Friday, and that his mother and father are greatly worried over his absence. "If he went into a job like that," he said, "he ought to be locked up himself, but he is a handsome fellow. If he did it, I don't believe he did it."

CHALLENGED A JURY PANEL.

Lawyer Levy Declared the Talesmen Were Drawn Illegally.

During the trial of Herman Reich, charged with the murder of his wife, before Justice Newburger, in Part II. General Sessions yesterday, a question as to the constitutionality of the new law governing the summoning of trial jurors.

The attorney challenged the whole panel on the ground that the constitution vested in the Sheriff the power to summon jurors, and that the Legislature had no right to transfer that power to the Commissioner of Jurors. Judge Newburger overruled the motion and granted an exception.

DIAMOND SMUGGLER SENTENCED.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Herman Keck, a diamond merchant of Cincinnati, who was recently convicted in the United States District Court of attempting to smuggle diamonds valued at \$7,000 into this port from Antwerp, was today sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary and was fined \$200.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

BOY DETECTIVE SAYS HE TRAPPED FERRONE.

Alleged Confession of an Italian Lad as to Mamie Cunningham's Murder.

Rocco Celiano Declared "Joe" Admitted to Him That He Killed the Girl.

ALL A ROMANCE, THE POLICE INSIST.

At Any Rate, Rocco Was in the Room with "Joe" at the Gerry Society Quarters, and Has Worked for the Police.

Now the boy detective appears in the Mamie Cunningham murder case. The young ferret is Rocco Celiano, and when he is at home, he is seldom, he is at No. 278 Mott street, third floor, front. There his father, mother and an elder brother live. Rocco, who when not too lazy shines shoes, says he was recently employed by Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino, of the Central Office, to induce Joe Ferrone to tell what he knows of the murder, with the result, according to Rocco, that Ferrone has confessed that he, and not the tangled-haired prisoner, McCormick, did the deed.

"I was out of work," he says with twenty-three-year-old simplicity, "when they offered me \$5 a day to go to the Gerry rooms, where Joe is, and 'pump' him. Only the chief at Gerry's knew why I was there. I was put to sleep with Joe on the second

floor of the house last Saturday and made friends with him. 'What are you here for?' he asked me, and I said murder down in Baxter street was the charge. 'That's my trouble,' said Joe, and then he told me that a little girl ordered 5 cents' worth of ice for the third floor in the Thirty-seventh street house, and when he went up to deliver it nobody wanted it, so he took it down again. But he never told me just how Mamie was killed. The reason why I am telling you this,' added Joe, 'is because Inspector Brooks has not paid me, and I am sore.'

Inspector Brooks and Detective Petrosino say the "boy" is not telling the truth. Still the young rascal has done work for the police before, and it is also known that he was in the Gerry Society's rooms on the day he mentions, and that he met Joe Ferrone in that place.

In Mott street yesterday he was probably the most neatly dressed young man in sight. He wore a well-made suit of blue serge, and a new straw hat was on his head, in a buttonhole of his coat was an emerald button on which was inscribed "American League, Grand Army of the Cross." He is bright, shrewd, talkative and evidently fond of notoriety of the kind novel kind.

His brother says that Rocco has not been home since last Friday, and that his mother and father are greatly worried over his absence. "If he went into a job like that," he said, "he ought to be locked up himself, but he is a handsome fellow. If he did it, I don't believe he did it."

CHALLENGED A JURY PANEL.

Lawyer Levy Declared the Talesmen Were Drawn Illegally.

During the trial of Herman Reich, charged with the murder of his wife, before Justice Newburger, in Part II. General Sessions yesterday, a question as to the constitutionality of the new law governing the summoning of trial jurors.

</